Enter Richard D

NOW is the win
Made glorious
And all the clou
In the deepe bo
Now are our browes bou
Our bruiſed armes hung
Our ſterne alarums chang
Our dreadfull marches to
Grim-viſagde war, hath ſ
And now inſted of mounti
To fright the ſoules of fea
He capers nimbly in a La
To the laciuious pleaſing
But I that am not ſharpe
Nor made to court an ame
I that am rudely ſtampt, an
To ſtrut before a wanton
I that am curtaild of this f
Cheated of feature by dif
Deform'd, vnfiniſht ſent
Into this breathing world
And that ſo lamely and vn
That dogs barke at me as
Why I in this weake pipi
Haue no delight to paſſe
Vnleſſe to ſpie my ſhadow
And deſcant one mine ow
And therefore ſince I can
To entertaine theſe faire w
I am determined to proue
And hate the Idle pleaſure
Plots haue I layd, induct